

BIG CROWD AT TRACK

Christmas Handicap Drawing Card at New Orleans.

ALLOWMAISE IS THE WINNER

Fifteen starters sent to post, but Garner's alertness is a great aid to his mount—St. Valentine and Gild fight it out for the place, the latter weakening.

New Orleans, Dec. 25.—One of the largest crowds that ever turned out to witness a day's racing attended the Fair Grounds this afternoon. The weather was ideal for racing, and it helped the card considerably to draw the people. Secretary Nathanson framed a good programme, with the Christmas Handicap as the principal feature.

There were fifteen starters in the stake, with four added before noon, Besterling, Don't Ask Me, Hannibal Bay, and Allowmaise were the horses added. Allowmaise, C. E. Rowe's two-year-old colt, proved an easy winner.

The Burlew & O'Neill entry, Gild and Judge Post, were the betting choices, having honor of favorites at 7 to 2 when the bugle sounded.

Garner was secured by Rowe to ride a grand race, and the young lad rode a grand race. Garner's alertness at the post was a way to the victory for Allowmaise, the victor. Garner rushed the Rowe colt away from the barrier when Starter Dade sent the field on their way, and immediately cut out a winning lead. Going down the back stretch, Allowmaise had a length and a half the best of it, and he finished an easy winner by that margin.

St. Valentine, of which much was expected, and Gild, one of the Burlew & O'Neill entries, fought it out for the place all through the last sixteenth of the race. The weight, however, told on Gild in the final strides, and the youngster was beaten a head for second money.

SUMMARIES.
FIRST RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; six furlongs. Post, 10 (J. Hennessy), 7 to 1; Tana, 10 (B. T.), 7 to 1; second, Fanny, 12 (Garner), 8 to 1; third, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fourth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fifth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; sixth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1.

SECOND RACE—Two-year-olds; five and one-half furlongs. Colony, 9 (Garner), 9 to 1; first, Tana, 10 (B. T.), 7 to 1; second, Fanny, 12 (Garner), 8 to 1; third, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fourth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fifth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; sixth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1.

THIRD RACE—Three-year-olds and upward; seven furlongs. Lady Esther, 9 (Garner), 9 to 1; first, Tana, 10 (B. T.), 7 to 1; second, Fanny, 12 (Garner), 8 to 1; third, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fourth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fifth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; sixth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1.

FOURTH RACE—Christmas Handicap; all ages; one mile. Allowmaise, 10 (Rowe), 7 to 1; first, Tana, 10 (B. T.), 7 to 1; second, Fanny, 12 (Garner), 8 to 1; third, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fourth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fifth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; sixth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1.

FIFTH RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; one mile. Tana, 10 (B. T.), 7 to 1; first, Tana, 10 (B. T.), 7 to 1; second, Fanny, 12 (Garner), 8 to 1; third, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fourth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fifth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; sixth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1.

SIXTH RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; one mile. Tana, 10 (B. T.), 7 to 1; first, Tana, 10 (B. T.), 7 to 1; second, Fanny, 12 (Garner), 8 to 1; third, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fourth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fifth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; sixth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1.

SEVENTH RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; one mile. Tana, 10 (B. T.), 7 to 1; first, Tana, 10 (B. T.), 7 to 1; second, Fanny, 12 (Garner), 8 to 1; third, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fourth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fifth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; sixth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1.

EIGHTH RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; one mile. Tana, 10 (B. T.), 7 to 1; first, Tana, 10 (B. T.), 7 to 1; second, Fanny, 12 (Garner), 8 to 1; third, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fourth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fifth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; sixth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1.

NINTH RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; one mile. Tana, 10 (B. T.), 7 to 1; first, Tana, 10 (B. T.), 7 to 1; second, Fanny, 12 (Garner), 8 to 1; third, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fourth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fifth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; sixth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1.

TENTH RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; one mile. Tana, 10 (B. T.), 7 to 1; first, Tana, 10 (B. T.), 7 to 1; second, Fanny, 12 (Garner), 8 to 1; third, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fourth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; fifth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1; sixth, Time, 12 (J. Hennessy), 8 to 1.

RACING CARDS FOR TO-DAY.

New Orleans.

First race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Anna Rudin..... 100
Sharon..... 100
Regal Lad..... 100
Old Trick..... 100
Handful..... 100
Spider Web..... 100
Herc..... 100
Dick Shanley..... 100

Second race—Six furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Alonso..... 100
Cassidonia..... 100
Baril..... 100
Maiden..... 100
Ancestor..... 100
Scillet..... 100
Invasion..... 100
Woodrow..... 100

Third race—One mile and one-half furlongs; purse, \$500.
Big Bow..... 100
Graden..... 100
Nutwood..... 100
Dunlap..... 100

Fourth race—Five and one-half furlongs; handicap; purse, \$500.
Below Zero..... 100
Meadowbrook..... 100
De Oro..... 100
Sue Todd..... 100
Sue Todd..... 100
Sue Todd..... 100

Fifth race—Six furlongs; purse, \$500.
Miran..... 100
Shower's M..... 100
Clay's Dreaming..... 100
Tolliver..... 100
Gold Circle..... 100
Kilbuck..... 100

Sixth race—One mile; selling; purse, \$500.
Ruby Star..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Seventh race—Six furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Lord Stanhope..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Eighth race—Six furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Golden Boy..... 100
Lord of the Heath..... 100
Tottenham..... 100
Pastor..... 100
Pastor..... 100
Pastor..... 100

Ninth race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Sheriff Bell..... 100
Prince Magellan..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Tenth race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Eleventh race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Twelfth race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Thirteenth race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Fourteenth race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Fifteenth race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Sixteenth race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Seventeenth race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Eighteenth race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Nineteenth race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Twentieth race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Twenty-first race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Twenty-second race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Twenty-third race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Twenty-fourth race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Twenty-fifth race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Twenty-sixth race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Twenty-seventh race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Twenty-eighth race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Twenty-ninth race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

Thirtieth race—Five and one-half furlongs; selling; purse, \$500.
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100
Luna..... 100

JEFF OUT OF TRIM

Wants Four Months to Train If Matched to Fight.

GANS-HERMAN BOUT DISCUSSED

Chicago Boxer Tells How and Why He Expects to Win from Baltimore Negro in Nevada Town Next Week—Ryan Still Claims the Middle-weight Championship.

New York, Dec. 25.—If Jim Jeffries is matched to fight Bill Squires, of Australia, or any other white man, he will insist on having four months in which to fit himself for the mill. Jeff's old manager, Billy Delaney, says the big fellow has already been out of the ring too long, and that if he really intends to fight again he should get busy without further delay.

Local sporting men who spent Christmas in the warm corridors of Broadway resorts to-day, were ridiculing the proposed Jeff-Squires battle. They said that barring the wild-eyed miners in Nevada, such a mill would not draw flies. They declared that the Australian would have to first show Americans that he could fight, by whipping off the second ear, before he could command the respect and attention of the public as an opponent of Jeff.

Jack Johnson, the negro heavy-weight, has been barred by Jeff. These sporting celebrities declared, with much emphasis, that in turning down the negro Jeff could not be fairly charged with cowardice. They stated that Jeff had never shown the white feather with such formidable antagonists as Corbett, Fitzsimmons, and Sharkey, and that persons who insisted on saying that the champion was afraid of Johnson could hardly be considered on the level. Nobody blamed Jeff for being willing to tackle any of the second raters, who are at present masquerading as possible champions, for to beat one of them for a \$50,000 purse would be like finding the money on the sidewalk. But many of these good judges of matters pugilistic stated boldly that no matter who happened to be the next opponent of Jeffries, the latter would go into the ring at not less than 5 to 1, with probably greater odds obtainable.

Gans-Herman Bout.
Of much more interest to local fight fans is the Joe Gans-Kid Herman mill for the light-weight championship of the world, which will be decided on New Year's Day, at Tonopah, Nev. The contest will be to a finish and will be refereed by Jack Welch, a well-known California boxer, who is said to enjoy an excellent reputation on the Coast.

While Gans is a favorite in the betting and should win easily on form, there are many ring experts who begin to believe that Herman has a fighting chance of victory. Herman, himself, is the personification of confidence. The Chicago boy says that it will be a long fight, but that he believes he will be able to take Gans out by virtue of youth, strength, and skill. Herman declares that Gans has not wholly recovered from the effects of the fight with Nelson at Goldfield, and that the Baltimore negro will also find it a difficult matter to make 135 pounds ringside.

Indications point to a great crowd at the fight. Special trains will be run to Tonopah from all over the State of Nevada and also from San Francisco. The promoters have completed an arena that will seat more than 10,000 persons, and they are asking exorbitant prices for tickets in view of the remarkable demand for them.

Ryan Willing to Fight Again.
Tommy Ryan now cries from the same tops that he has not retired from the ring and therefore has not turned the middle-weight championship over to Hugo Kelly. Ryan says he has been resting because he had nobody to fight, but if Kelly wants to placard himself as champion at 135 pounds, Ryan says the Chicago middle-weight will have to meet him first for the title.

MEETS WESTERN ELEVEN.
Pennsylvania Has Games With Chicago and Michigan Next Fall.
The University of Pennsylvania football eleven will meet the crack Western eleven next fall.

The Quakers will play a game with Michigan, at Ann Arbor, November 9, and will then meet the famous Chicago University team at Philadelphia, November 16.

Pennsylvania will play Cornell on Franklin Field as usual, on Thanksgiving Day, which means that the Quakers will have three strenuous contests to play right off the reel.

The games with the two Western eleven will probably excite unusual interest.

Douglass to Come Out for Crew.
Annapolis, Md., Dec. 25.—Those interested in the crew at the Naval Academy are delighted, and the baseball men correspondingly disgruntled over the news that Douglass, the captain of next season's football team, and the crack athlete of the academy, will try for the crew next season and not the baseball team.

Douglass is a strong pitcher, and was expected to take the place of Needham, who has graduated.

Douglass has a splendid build for an oarsman. He is six feet tall and weighs 150 pounds in condition. He also is extremely strong.

Exceptional Etiquette.
From the Boston Transcript.
When out walking with a lady car should be taken not to step on her shadow.

If afflicted with hay fever refrain from sneezing while talking with a grass widow. Some of them are very sensitive.

The proper mode of heading a letter is Dear Sir. Never write Dr. Sir unless the man owns you money.

In eating pie care should be exercised not to click the knife on the teeth. This sound is very annoying to sensitive persons.

Hortense writes inquiring if it is impudent for a lady to speak to a gentleman over the phone in her nightgown. We don't know, Hortense. Ask Anthony Comstock.

One Imperishable State Right.
From the Omaha Bee.
With a lynching under the guns of the United States Naval Academy, Maryland justifies the States' rights views of both of its Senators.

Hot Air, Even if Coal's Short.
From the Pittsburgh Dispatch.
The legislatures of four Western States are to discuss the coal famine there. Is the idea to offer hot air as a substitute?

A Sweet Reflection.
From the Ohio State Journal.
Every spoonful of sugar you put in your coffee helps keep the octopus out of jail.

NOTES OF GOLFERS.

Winter Pilgrimages of the Northern Golfers have begun, and the tide of travel to the Southland will grow apace after this week, when the players who spend the holidays by their own firesides join the caravans. The resort links in the Carolinas attract the earlier tourists, while those going later often go straight to the courses of Georgia and Florida. Similarly, when the winter season ends, the pilgrims work their way North in leisurely fashion, tarrying in the Carolinas before making for their Northern homes.

Take Their Time in Looting Murray Mansion After Members of Family Are in Stupefied Condition—Hours Before Robbery is Discovered—Flee in Auto and Being Searched For.

New York, Dec. 25.—Members of the family of Matthew T. Murray, vice president of the Bedford Coal Corporation, of this city, who owns a beautiful colonial mansion in the fashionable section of Freeport, L. I., are recovering from the effects of chloroform administered early this morning by robbers, who ransacked the house and got away with \$2,500 worth of jewelry and other property.

When they had taken loot from every room they ate a large Christmas cake which had been placed on the dining table, cleaned out the ice box, and carried away numerous articles of food. They then loaded the stolen property in an automobile, which they had held in waiting, and drove rapidly away in the direction of Long Island City.

All Stupefied by Drug.
Besides Dr. Murray and wife there were two boys and two girls. All suffered from the effects of the drug, and for many hours were in a stupefied condition. It was the intention of the family to arise at 6 o'clock, but so effective was the chloroform it was 5 o'clock before the father awakened. The odor of the poison permeated the house, and Mr. Murray made an investigation.

After he had aroused the members of the family, he discovered the robbers had gained access to the house by coming to the front door. First they cut window leading to the library, but abandoned their effort before it was completed. Stains in the bath-room showed that one of the intruders had washed and dressed there.

Leisurely Loot House.
Muddy footprints pointed to the fact that the robbers first went to the room occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Murray, whom they drugged. They then chloroformed the boys and girls, and went coolly about robbing the house. From the rooms of the Misses Murray they took several valuable pieces of jewelry. In the sons' rooms they found two gold watches, a diamond pin, and two seal rings.

From the dining-room they carried away 100 pieces of silver, 50 of which are initialed. In the library they found a gold watch, clock worth several hundred dollars, and three golf prize cups. One was won by Albert Murray from the Edgewood Club, and two others by Mr. Murray from the Freeport Club. They also made away with a new overcoat, valued at \$5, and several sets of golf balls.

Immediately upon the discovery of the burglary Mr. Murray notified the police, the district attorney, a magistrate, and the neighbors. They made a thorough search of the surrounding country, but learned from a young man living in the vicinity that an automobile, beside which a single man walked up and down, stood in front of the Murray home an hour before the robbery.

500 HEAD OF STOCK BURNED.
Robbers Blow Safe; Get Little; Start \$200,000 Blaze.
Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 25.—Safe blowers wrecked a safe and overturned the office stove and started a fire early this morning which burned the two stables of Harper Brothers, Ragdale & Corlies, near the Brady Union stock yards, and caused the death of 500 mules and 100 horses. H. S. Harper estimates the total loss at something over \$200,000, with approximately \$5,000 insurance. The fire started shortly after 4 o'clock this morning. The stables of the two firms, covering two acres, were destroyed before 5 o'clock. The fire department responded, but could render no aid. The safe with its doors blown open stood on one side of the main door. The books and other contents were gone. There was not much money in it, however.

The Christmas Masquerade
By TROY ALLISON.
(Copyright, 1906, by M. M. Cunningham.)

Miss Johnston looked at the two innocent bits of pastebord, and dallied further with temptation. Virginia Davis had the envelope containing the tickets in her hand when she came to her room that afternoon to leave a little Christmas token before starting home for the holidays. She had met the postman on the way, and these tickets, she declared, were the only thing that marred the pleasure of her going home. There were probably not half a dozen girls in the school that would be invited to the masquerade given by the town Cosmos Club, and Virginia threw the tickets into Miss Johnston's wastebasket with the remark that, while they might have meant so much, they were nothing but paper and ink.

When Miss Johnston saw them later she took them out of the basket, and the idea, full grown, confronted her. She had never been to a masquerade in her life—she caught her breath in a gasp of self pity when she realized that, at thirty-five, she had never been to a ball of any kind. She had struggled to pay her way through college, and for the last ten years had taught literature in one of the most conservative schools for girls. She had yearly assumed greater degrees of conservatism until her polished manner and impenetrable reserve were the envy of every impulsive young creature in her classes.

She tapped the tickets against her well-manicured nails and sighed to follow, once, the line of least resistance. "I will have my holiday—and spend it as I choose," she decided, mutiny shining in her gray eyes. "Nora will help me; she is the soul of devotion and discretion."

Nora, the chambermaid, who had been Miss Johnston's slave for the past five years, was taken into confidence, and it was she who smuggled into the building a beautifully gotten-up Titian wig with which to cover the brown hair, and her nimble fingers helped fashion the yards of white liberty silk into the garb of a Persian princess. Nora's practical mind was arranged in the details with the chambermaid just where he should wait for them—and just how, wrapped in plain dominoes, she and Miss Johnston should reach the city hall, and how she herself should stand in the corridors and watch the masquerade, then meet in the cab to return home, like Cinderella, at 12 o'clock.

At 10 o'clock that night a Persian princess, tall, lithe, with clinging draperies, leaned against one of the gayly decked pillars that supported the balcony where the musicians sat. She had danced with cavalier, monk, and devil, and now stole a moment's rest.

"I prithee, let me charm your gentle melancholy?" said her light in her ear, and a softer voice spoke her lightly on the arm with a clasp and a bell.

"A fool there was," she quoted gayly, taking his proffered arm. "Lots of 'em here to-night," he condescended, smiling. "Aren't you tired, my dear? I know of a perfectly manufactured looking cozy corner that is not occupied—let's try it."

When they reached it he leaned his elbow on his knee and peered intently into her eyes. "I've recognized you at last," he said. She gave a horrified gasp. "You haven't really?"

"Indeed I have. You are—the princess I've been hunting for years!" he shook the bells in her face joyfully. "I'm sure it proves we are twin souls—or I wouldn't have known you, princess," he said, in mock sentiment.

She smiled with relief. "And since when did fools aspire to being twin souls to princesses?" she asked, giving her new red hair a loving pat.

"Oh—it's nothing at all unusual for fools to be foolish," he said, nonchalantly. "But the truth is, princess, I'm not really a fool—I'm something much higher and nobler, on disguise pro tem—the ease with which I mix French and Latin ought to be positive proof of it." He flipped his pointed satin toes and hinted that he might, with proper persuasion, let her into the secret.

The princess actually giggled—she forgot her years and her dignity, and entered into the spirit of the game as thoroughly as one of her own schoolgirls would have done.

"Tell me—I can keep secrets," she said, eagerly.

"The truth of the matter is," he leaned over and whispered in her ear, "I'm something much larger and vastly more important than a fool—I'm a cross your heart you'll never tell!" he asked, cutting his confidence short in the middle.

"Hope I may die," she said, gravely.

"That's the contrary—it shows you belong. Well, I'm a hero!" he said, in a mild whisper.

AUTO BURGLARS BUSY

Thieves Chloroform Family of Six Near New York.

EAT THE CHRISTMAS CAKE

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